

PAUL TOBIN

THE

MAX BERTOLINI

# WITCHER<sup>®</sup>

KILLING MONSTERS



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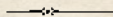
KILLING MONSTERS

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## THE WITCHER: KILLING MONSTERS

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"I'D WOUNDED THE GRIFFIN. CLIPPED ITS WING."

"KNEW BETTER THAN TO TRY TO **BLOCK** ITS ATTACK. THOUGH, THE BEASTS ARE TOO STRONG. I ROLLED TO EVADE IT, LEAPT UPWARD..."



"...AND LANDED ON ITS BACK."



**PATTAAGH!**

**SHUNK**



NO MAN'S  
LAND.

NOT BAD,  
GERALT, BUT YOU  
SHOULD'VE *SLID*  
RATHER THAN  
*ROLLED*.

A GRIFFIN  
HAS *TOO MANY*  
WEAPONS. NEVER  
LOSE *SIGHT*  
OF THEM.



DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE,  
VESEMIER. GUST FROM THE  
GRIFFIN'S WINGS KNOCKED  
ME *OFF BALANCE*, HAD  
TO ROLL TO *RECOVER*.

FAIR ENOUGH.  
BUT TELL ME, HOW  
DID YOU DEAL WITH  
THE *TAIL*?



"A BURST OF  
*IGNI*, PAINED  
THE BEAST SO  
MUCH IT COULDN'T  
EVEN *TWITCH*  
ITS TAIL."



WELL DONE.  
*THAT'S* THE FINE  
THING ABOUT  
*MONSTERS*.

OH?  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

THEY SAY YOU  
CAN *NEVER* TRUST  
THEM, BUT *THAT'S*  
NOT ENTIRELY  
*TRUE*.









THERE Y'ARE, CAPTAIN **DRUGAN**, SIR! FRESH FROM THE BARREL. THAT'LL BE **FIVE COPPER**, IF YE PLEASE!



TWO COPPERS SAYS THE **DOG**'LL WIN! TWO COPPERS!

OLD **BASTARD** HAS NOT EATEN IN A WEEK! I WAGER A **FULL NILFGAARDIAN FLOREN** HE'LL DEVOUR THE MUTT WHOLE!

FIVE **ARGE KICKS** IS THAT WHAT YOU SAID?

HERE IS THE FIRST, **BARNOLD**! YOU MUST ALLOW ME THE **REST** ON CREDIT!

LUNGH!

**THUMPT**





NILFGAARDIAN  
TROOPS. WONDER HOW  
LONG THE TOWN'S BEEN  
OCCUPIED.

DOESN'T  
MATTER. IT'S  
NOT OUR  
CONCERN.



YOU.  
WHAT'S YOUR  
NAME?

BALTT.  
BALTT THE  
BLACK.



AHH, A TRUE **LEGEND**.  
THEN, I'M **HONORED**.

NOW TELL ME,  
**BALTT THE BLACK**,  
WHAT DO YOU CALL  
THIS TOWN?

THIS HERE'S  
**VORUNE**. IT'S  
**OUR** TOWN.



IS IT?



GERALT,  
IT'S JUST  
WAR.

LIKE I SAID,  
NONE OF **OUR**  
BUSINESS.





YEAH.  
**YENNEFER--**  
FINDING A LEAD, EVEN  
SOMEONE WHO'S SEEN  
HER. NEED TO FOCUS  
ON THAT.



*SIGH* YOU REALLY THINK SHE'D  
LEAVE ANY TRACE OF HER  
**PASSING?** BEYOND TURNING  
A FEW MEN INTO **TOADS?**

I SUPPOSE YOU  
COULD ALSO LOOK  
FOR MEN WHO'VE  
**BITTEN OFF** THEIR  
**TONGUES** RATHER  
THAN **SPEAKING**.

THEN  
YOU'D **KNOW** THE  
WITCH HAD BEEN  
HERE.

I'LL TALK TO THE  
**HARLOTS**. NO  
BETTER SOURCE OF  
**INFORMATION**.

NO BETTER  
SOURCE OF SOME  
**THINGS**. THAT'S  
CERTAIN.



BUT...HAVE  
YOUR FUN. I'LL  
SEE IF I CAN'T STIR  
UP SOME WORK.  
WE COULD **USE**  
THE COIN.



BETTER  
PAY THE LOCAL  
AUTHORITIES A  
**COURTESY** CALL,  
TOO. LET THEM  
KNOW THEY HAVE  
**WITCHERS**  
IN TOWN.

AND,  
GERALT...?

TREAD  
**SOFTLY**.  
THIS TOWN'S  
ON **EDGE**.

WOULDN'T  
**TAKE** MUCH  
FOR IT TO **BLOW**  
WIDE OPEN.









YE WALKS  
WITH A LOTTA  
SWAGGER, PISS-  
EYES!

WONDERIN' IF  
THERE'S REASON  
FOR IT! WHO'RE YE  
*SUPPOSED* TO  
BE, EH?!

NOT  
*SUPPOSED*  
TO BE ANYONE.  
JUST AM WHO  
I AM.



AND  
I'M *NOT*  
LOOKING  
FOR A  
FIGHT.

WELL, THAT'S THE *ARSE*  
END OF WAR, AIN'T IT? YE  
NEEDN'T LOOK FOR A FIGHT.  
THEY JUST *PROP* ON YOUR  
HEAD LIKE *TURDS* IN A  
*SHITHOUSE*.

YOU  
TELL 'IM,  
CLORD!

WHO'S  
HE THINK  
HE IS?

WHAT THE  
DEVIL'S WRONG WITH  
HIS EYES?



*BAD*  
ENOUGH WE'VE  
THE NILFGAARDIAN  
SCUM AND ALL THESE  
MURDERS TO PUT UP  
WITH. WE DON'T NEED  
ANYONE ELSE  
THAT'S--

DO  
YOU WANT TO  
FIGHT?



HUH?

IF I CAN'T AVOID  
IT, I MIGHT AS WELL  
GET IT OVER WITH.  
WANNA TALK TO THE  
HARLOTS, NOT THE  
HARLEQUINS.





WOOSH



AARD!

GUNFF!



UNGGH!

THUNNG



WH-WHAT  
THE HELL WAS  
THAT?

AARD  
A WITCHERS'  
SIGN.

I WILL SAY  
THIS...YOU'RE  
FASTER THAN I  
THOUGHT YOU'D  
BE. ALMOST HAD  
ME THERE. WHAT'S  
YOUR NAME?  
CLORD? LENME  
BUY YOU A--









HAH HA HAH  
HA HA HAA  
HA!



YOU SHOULD  
NOT BLAME THE  
VILLAGERS.

WHY WOULD  
I? FOR BEING  
WISE ENOUGH NOT  
TO ATTACK YOUR  
COMRADES?

"NO, THAT IS NOT WHAT  
I MEAN. FOR BEING  
EAGER TO FIGHT, NERVOUS,  
**AFRAID**, THERE HAVE BEEN  
**MURDERS RECENTLY**, IN  
THE **FOREST**, EVEN JUST  
BEYOND THE **VILLAGE**."



"A **FIEND** PREYS  
ON THIS TOWN."







I SEE  
YOU'VE MET  
**LIEUTENANT  
MASSY**, AND  
YOU ARE...  
**WITCHERS?  
MONSTER  
SLAYERS?**

WE  
ARE.

I AM **DRUSAN**,  
CAPTAIN OF THE COMPANY  
STATIONED HERE.  
HMMM...

THERE IS A BOUNTY ON THIS  
BEAST'S HEAD. **TWENTY  
FLORENS**.

FIENDS'RE  
MEAN FOES. RISKY  
WORK, EVEN FOR  
WITCHERS.



BOUNTY FOR  
THE FIEND'S  
AT **FORTY  
FLORENS**,  
CAPTAIN.

**FORTY**  
SOUNDS ABOUT  
RIGHT. AND LET  
THE **BOY** GO.  
**NO HANGING.**



HUH. THANK YOU FOR  
REMINING ME, SERGEANT.  
**FORTY FLORENS,**  
**SO BE IT.**

AND THE **BOY**  
WILL LIVE... FOR NOW.  
TRUE-BRED BARBARIANS  
CANNOT KEEP FROM  
THEIVING. HIS NEXT  
TIME WILL BE HIS  
LAST.





ME ROTHAN  
WAS TO MEET  
ME. CAME FROM  
**BURROWS**, OR  
HE **DID**. THAT'S  
TWO VILLAGES  
OVER.

BRAVED THE  
WOODS AT NIGHT.  
'T WAS HERE WE  
**FOUND** 'IM. **TORN**  
TO SHREDS. EATEN.  
YOU'RE HEARTY  
LOOKIN'. NEED A  
WOMAN?



'T WAS A HALF  
MILE OUTTA TOWN.  
SOUNDED LIKE **WOLVES**.  
I COULD HEAR **SNARLIN'**.  
STRANGE **HUFFIN'**, LIKE  
THE **MOON** ITSELF  
WERE **BREATHIN'**.

THEN...  
A SOUND  
LIKE **TEARIN'**.  
I RAN.



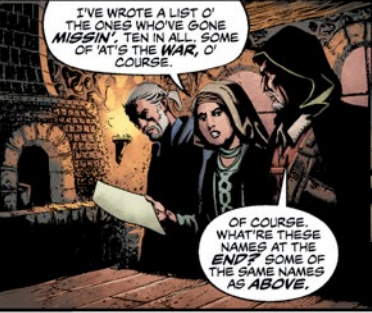
THERE WAS  
**CLINKIN'**.

CLINKING?

YEAH. **CLINKIN'**.  
I WAS ON THE ROOF O'  
THE INN, **COUNTIN'** STARS.  
HEARD VOICES. THEN A  
**SCREAM**. AND THEN,  
YOU KNOW--**CLINKIN'**,  
METAL LIKE.




'APPENED RIGHT  
HERE, MIDDLE O' THE  
ROAD. FIEND *CUT* HIS ARM  
OFF CLEAN. *STOLE* ALL  
HIS COIN.




I'VE WROTE A LIST O'  
THE ONES WHO'VE GONE  
*MISSIN'*. TEN IN ALL. SOME  
OF 'AT'S THE *WAR*, O'  
COURSE.

OF COURSE.  
WHAT'RE THESE  
NAMES AT THE  
*END*? SOME OF  
THE SAME NAMES  
AS ABOVE.




AYE, THEY  
*ARE*. THEM'S  
THE ONES WE'VE  
*FOUND*. THOUGH  
THEY WAS *TORN*  
UP. HALF-  
EATEN.

AND  
DON'T SAY IT  
WAS *WOLVES*.  
IT *WEREN'T*  
NO WOLVES.



COULD'VE BEEN  
WOLVES. HARD TO TELL.  
THERE WAS OTHER  
CORPSES WHAT LOOKED  
LIKE THEY'D BEEN  
*STABBED*.

*STABBED*?  
WITH A *SWORD*?  
A *KNIFE*?



MAYBE  
*CLAWS*. OR *TEETH*.  
A FIEND'S BIG ENOUGH  
THAT IT DON'T MATTER  
MUCH AS TO WHICH  
WAS WHICH.

TOOTH  
OR KNIFE. *DEAD*  
EITHER WAY.





REMEMBER, A FIEND'S GOT A LONG REACH. **DON'T** LET HIM PIN YOU TO THE GROUND. THEY LIKE TO DO THAT.

AND WATCH THAT **THIRD EYE**. GET **HYPNOTIZED**, AND IT'LL BE--

I'VE FOUGHT 'EM **BEFORE**, VESEMIR.

BUT I'VE FOUGHT MORE, GERALT. AND I'VE LEARNED THE HARD WAY A FIEND CAN WRAP ITS JAWS AROUND YOU IN A FLASH AND THEN--

YOUR ONLY RECOURSE IS TO **PISS** IN ITS MOUTH LIKE A **TOAD**. I REMEMBER THE STORY...

HEH HEH. OVER THERE. THAT'S WHERE IT ATTACKED.

WHATEVER "IT" IS. **VILLAGERS'** STORIES DON'T ADD UP. THINK THEY'RE ALL TELLING THE **TRUTH**?

SOME'RE TELLING THEIR **OWN** TRUTHS. SOME'RE LYING TO SEEM **IMPORTANT**. OTHERS'RE **KEEPING** THINGS TO **THEMSELVES**.

I AGREE. THE BOY, **BALT**. FOR ONE. AND THAT **SOLDIER**. MASSY. BOTH'VE GOT **SOMETHING** TO SAY. TRICK IS TO EARN THEIR **TRUST**.

ALWAYS A HARD TRICK FOR A **WITCHER**. HARDER STILL IN **WARTIME**.



WE'RE HERE,  
GOING BY BAZYLI'S MAP,  
ANNA ZAYIK WAS FOUND  
**THERE**, A GOOD TEN  
STRIDES FROM THE  
TALLEST TREE.



YEAH, I  
CAN **SEE** THE  
BLOODSTAINS.  
MUST'VE BEEN  
**LOTS** OF IT.

MADE THE  
**ANTS** HAPPY.  
THEY'RE STILL  
FEEDING  
ON IT.



VESEMIR,  
I'VE BEEN  
**THINKING**.



WELL, **DON'T**,  
GETS YOU IN MORE  
TROUBLE THAN IT'S  
WORTH.

TAKE THE  
BOY, **BALTT**... ALL  
THE **VILLAGERS**,  
FOR THAT MATTER. WAR  
MEANS THEY'VE GOT  
TO **SCAVENGE** FOR  
FOOD. **SOLDIERS** 'VE  
TAKEN ALL THEY HAD  
FOR **NILFGAARD**.





THAT...  
IS WAR.

SO YOU  
KEEP SAYING.  
BUT WAR, BEING A  
SOLDIER--IT **DOESN'T**  
MEAN YOU HAVE TO BE  
AN ASS, HAVE TO  
BE CRUEL.

YOU  
SHOULDN'T BE,  
TRUE, BUT YOU  
**MIGHT**. ARMIES  
ABSORB MEN,  
DRIVE THEM,  
**CHANGE**  
THEM.

NOT ALL IN  
THE SAME WAY. THEY  
MAKE SOME **BETTER**,  
SOME **WORSE**. EVEN  
TURN SOME INTO  
MONSTERS.

BUT **NOT**  
THE KIND OF  
MONSTERS  
**WE HUNT**,  
GERALT.



LISTEN,  
GERALT. WE  
WITCHERS  
**LIVE** TO HUNT  
MONSTERS.

FOUL  
CREATURES--  
GHOULS, HAGS,  
GRIFFINS...AND  
THIS FIEND  
WE'RE  
CHASING.



GUARDS  
ENFORCE  
HUMANITY'S  
LAWS.

WE REMAIN NEUTRAL  
AND HUNT CREATURES  
THAT KNOW NO OTHER  
PREDATORS.

AND HAVE  
NO ARMIES TO  
AVENGE  
THEM.

SO WE'RE  
COWARDS--TOO  
AFRAID TO FIGHT  
GREATER  
EVILS.

NO. WE PICK  
OUR BATTLES.  
FIGHT THE EVIL  
WE'RE BEST AT  
FIGHTING. THAT'S  
NOT COWARDICE.  
IT'S WISDOM.

KEEPS US ALIVE TO  
FIGHT ANOTHER DAY.  
KILL IMPERIAL SOLDIERS,  
ATTRACT THE EMPEROR'S  
IRE, AND YOU'LL JUST END  
UP AS MORE FOOD FOR  
THOSE ANTS.



COULD USE  
**YENNEFER** FOR THIS  
FIGHT. MENTAL MAGIC--  
IT'S A WEAKNESS  
OF FIENDS.

SIX OF  
ONE, A HALF DOZEN  
OF THE OTHER--WITH HER  
HERE, **YOU'D** BE **USELESS**.  
THAT WOMAN ALSO  
HAPPENS TO BE **YOUR**  
**WEAKNESS**.



BESIDES, FIENDS'RE SUSCEPTIBLE  
TO **SILVER**, AND WE'VE GOT A  
**SWORD APIECE**.

ONCE WE FIND  
THE BEAST, WE SHOULD  
ATTACK FROM TWO SIDES.  
KEEP IT FROM CHARGING  
THAT WAY.



YES. GOOD  
THING THEY'RE  
**SOLITARY**  
CREATURES.



**TRACKS**  
LEAD THROUGH  
THE BRUSH HERE.  
SOMETHING CAME  
THIS WAY.

**STINKS**,  
TOO. SMELLS LIKE  
**BLOOD**. MEAT.  
FOUL.





HMM.  
WHAT  
HAVE WE  
HERE?



NO LIGHTS.  
SHOULD BE  
SOME THIS TIME  
OF NIGHT.

VILLAGERS GO TO BED  
EARLY. COULD BE  
ASLEEP. THOUGH THAT  
DOESN'T EXPLAIN  
THE STENCH.



THIS FAR OUT,  
ISOLATED,  
INHABITANTS  
COULD'VE DIED  
WEEKS AGO.  
NO ONE  
WOULD'VE  
NOTICED.



HOUSE SHOWS  
SIGNS OF RECENT  
ACTIVITY. NO MORE THAN  
A MONTH BACK. MAYBE  
LESS. I'LL CHECK  
THE DOOR.

STAY  
BACK, JUST  
IN CASE...



HMM?



RAWGGR!

KRASH

DAMN IT!

GARRR!

THPP

GRRFF!

A GRAVEIR!  
SURPRISED OUR  
NOSES DIDN'T  
TELL US BEFORE  
OUR MEDALLIONS  
DID.

THING  
SMELLS  
LIKE A LEPER-  
COLONY  
LATRINE.





GRARRR!

WATCH  
YOUR LEG!



AND  
MIND THE  
SPLASH.



AND THAT,  
GERALT, IS HOW YOU  
KILL A GRAVEIR.

IT'S ALSO  
HOW YOU RUIN  
YOUR FRIEND'S  
LEATHERS.  
TAKE ME DAYS  
TO GET THE  
SMELL OFF.



YOU'VE  
STEPPED IN  
WORSE. JUST  
RUB A SKUNK  
ON THEM,  
DILUTE THE  
STINK.

NOW...  
LET'S SEE  
WHAT'S  
INSIDE.



SEARCH THE TRUNK FOR BLANKETS. WE NEED TO COVER THE BODIES, THEN...  
HAMMM?



SKRNNCH





FWMPFF

VESEMIR!

GWARR!

SLASH



WHACK

NGHHH!

AARD!

FWOOM

GRAHHH?

SHIT!

RGHHH!

AARRR!





GRRRR?

THMP!

LET THEM  
BE, BEAST!  
BLACK BALTT!  
I AM BLACK  
BALTT!

RRRRRRRR...

UNNH...  
UNNH...

DAMN  
IT, KID!

RUN!



SO YOU  
FOLLOWED  
US?

THE FIEND--  
I WANTED TO  
SEE IT.

WELL, YOU  
DID THAT, ALL  
RIGHT.



AND...WE  
THANK YOU.



WE'LL NEED  
TO PREPARE  
FOR THE FIEND, HADN'T  
EXPECTED IT TO  
BE NEARLY THAT  
BIG, OR THAT  
FAST.

WITH ALL IT'S  
BEEN EATING, NO  
WONDER IT'S GROWN UP  
BIG AND STRONG--  
LIKE OUR BALTT THE  
BLACK, HERE.





COIN.  
BALT. OUR WAY  
OF THANKING  
YOU...



THE FOOD?  
CAN I TAKE SOME?  
THERE'S...I'VE  
FRIENDS, THEY'RE  
HUNGRY.



TAKE ALL THE  
FOOD YOU WANT,  
AND THOSE  
COPPERS  
COULD--

THE FOOD  
I'LL TAKE, BUT I'LL  
NOT TAKE COIN FOR  
SAVIN' ANOTHER'S  
LIFE. WOULDN'T BE  
RIGHT.



WITCHER...THE FIEND.  
HE DIDN'T CLINK. NO  
METAL. HE'S NOT  
THE KILLER I SAW.  
THE ONE FROM  
BEFORE.

YE  
ALREADY  
KNOW THAT,  
DON'T YE?





"I LIKE TO  
LOOK AT 'EM.







**DRUGAN!**



SOMETHING  
I CAN *HELP*  
YOU WITH?

**I KNOW  
WHAT YOU'VE  
BEEN  
DOING.**



TODAY I HAVE  
**DONE HER, AND HER,  
AND HER.** NOT A BAD  
**MORNING,** BUT I SUSPECT  
THIS IS **NOT** WHAT  
YOU MEAN.



NO, NILFGAARDIAN. THE  
FIEND. THE *KILLINGS*, THE  
*MURDERS*. YOU'VE... THE  
*BEAST* IS YOUR...




YES...?  
MY  
WHAT?



SPEAK UP,  
MUTANT. WHAT IS IT  
YOU WISH TO TELL  
ME?

I...YOU'VE SEEN  
ALL THE CORPSES, THE  
KILL SITES. YOU'RE OBSESSED,  
MUST KNOW THE BEAST BY  
NOW. COULD USE YOU ON  
THIS HUNT.



SO PERHAPS  
I WILL JOIN YOU.  
WITH MY **MEN**.  
FOR HALF THE  
BOUNTY.

TOO  
MANY OF  
THEM.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE  
PLANNING, GERALT, BUT **WE** DON'T  
KILL **HUMANS**--FOR GOOD  
REASON. I TRUST YOU  
REMEMBER THAT.



I DO,  
VESEMIR.

GOT SOME  
**HERBS** I SHOULD  
FIND AND PREPARE.  
I'LL SEE YOU  
TOMORROW.

GOOD. WE'VE  
BEEN HIRED TO  
HUNT A **MONSTER**,  
GERALT. **THAT**  
IS WHAT WE'LL  
DO.





GERALT?

YENNEFER?  
WHAT'RE YOU...?

SHHH. MY  
GERALT.  
SO BRAVE.  
JUST LET  
ME LOOK  
AT YOU.

NO. I  
CAN'T HELP  
MYSELF. I'M  
DONE  
LOOKING.  
I WANT  
MORE.

HAH HAH.  
SHOW ME YOUR  
STRENGTH,  
MY LOVE.









IT HAD TO  
BE DONE. HAD  
TO. WE COULD NOT...  
I MEAN...THERE ARE  
**RULES**. WE DID NOT  
**W-WANT** THIS. WE  
DID NOT...



GERALT, WAR **CLAIMS**  
LIVES...THAT'S WHAT IT  
**DOES**. DOESN'T MEAN  
IT'S RIGHT, BUT IT'S  
NOT FOR A WITCHER  
TO **JUDGE**.



TO THE  
**FOREST**.  
THEN, WE'VE GOT  
A **MONSTER**  
TO **KILL**.







DECIDED TO  
JOIN US AFTER  
ALL, CAPTAIN?

KILLINGS  
THIS MORNING  
NOT ENOUGH?  
YOU'RE  
INSATIABLE...



**EXECUTIONS,**  
WITCHER, IN THE NAME  
OF JUSTICE!

SOME NOTION  
OF JUSTICE  
YOU'VE GOT...

YOU  
GRIEVE  
FOR THIS  
BOY, THE  
SNOT.

THOUGHT  
YOU DID IT FOR  
THE COIN AT  
FIRST, BUT NO...  
IT'S POWER YOU  
FLAUNT, THE  
ABILITY TO  
TAKE A HUMAN  
LIFE.




YOU'RE **LUCKY**  
WITCHERS LIVE BY  
A CODE AND DON'T  
KILL HUMANS. BE AT  
YOUR **THROAT**  
OTHERWISE.



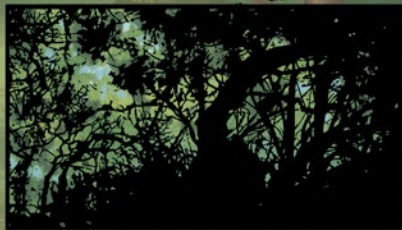
YOUR GRIEF...  
IT CLOUDS  
YOUR JUDGMENT  
WHEN YOU'RE A  
**MONSTER**  
TO HUNT.

YOU ARE  
**LUCKY I** AND MY  
MEN WILL **RIDE**  
WITH YOU AGAINST  
THE BEAST, RIGHT,  
MEN?

**RIGHT,**  
CAPTAIN!



RIPE ALONG IF  
YOU WANT, DRUGAN.  
BUT YOU AND YOUR MEN  
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE.



YOUR STENCH  
IS TOO FOUL  
TO BEAR.







THIS IS  
WHERE YOU  
ENCOUNTERED  
THE BEAST?

BACK  
OF THAT  
COTTAGE.



PROCEED.  
YOU MUST HAVE  
WITCHERS' TRICKS  
TO PREPARE.

BAIT'S SET.  
JUST GOTTA  
WAIT.

MASSY,  
STAY CLOSE  
TO ME.

AS YOU WISH,  
GERALT.



THIS BAIT--  
WHAT IS IT?

AN HERB. A RARE  
ONE, TOOK GERALT  
ALL NIGHT TO FIND  
AND HARVEST IT.

PROBABLY  
DIDN'T TAKE HIM  
MORE THAN A SECOND  
TO DROP IT IN YOUR  
SADDLEBAG.



MY  
SADDLE-  
BAG?

**SKRNCH**

AHHH!

YES, DRUGAN! YOUR  
SADDLEBAG!

YOU SEE,  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
ABOUT THIS PARTICULAR  
HERB. ITS SCENT  
ATTRACTS FIENDS.

**KRNCH**

NO!

"POWERFULLY SO!  
MAKES THEM LUST FOR  
THEIR PREY LIKE WOLVES  
LUST FOR BLOOD!"

"A FITTING  
COMPARISON  
TODAY, CAPTAIN."





**GRAAR!**

NO!  
LEAVE  
ME BE!



IS THAT  
WHAT THE  
VILLAGERS  
SAID WHEN YOU  
KILLED THEM,  
DRUGAN?


YOU KNEW  
WE'D FIND YOU  
OUT, BUT THOUGHT  
YOURSELF  
UNTOUCHABLE.



'A WOLF  
AMONG  
SHEEP.  
WELL...

"EVEN WOLVES  
HAVE THEIR  
PREDATORS."

**RARRG!**



I THOUGHT  
WITCHERS DIDN'T  
KILL HUMANS...

WE  
TRY OUR  
DAMNEDEST  
NOT TO.

BUT THERE'S  
NOTHING THAT SAYS  
WE HAVE TO **STOP**  
**MONSTERS** FROM  
KILLING **EACH**  
**OTHER.**

**SSHRUK**

I MUST  
PREVENT REPRISALS  
AGAINST THE VILLAGERS.  
I SHALL SAY THE FIEND  
KILLED DRUGAN  
BEFORE YOU COULD  
STOP IT.

ISN'T  
THAT WHAT  
HAPPENED?

LET'S GO,  
GERALT.

MASSY,  
YOU STAY  
BACK.





**AARRGH!**

**GRRRR...**

**WHOOOSH**

**DAMN!**

**AHRRRR!**

**KUNK**

**OOFF!**

**SLASH**







SSGRAAR!

DAMNED  
BEAST!

IGNI!

FWOSH

GRAAR!

**GRAWR!**

OH SHIIIIIIIT!

**WHUMP**

TURN  
BACK, MASS!  
NO CLOSER!

CATCH YOUR  
BREATH, WITCHER!  
I'LL HOLD HIM OFF  
UNTIL YOU--

OH,  
OH SHIT.

THAT...  
UHH... THAT  
EYE.





SO...SO  
BEAUTIFUL...



MASSY!  
LOOK  
AWAY!



NO GOOD!  
HE'S HYPNOTIZED!  
CAUGHT IN THE  
FIEND'S GAZE!



...NO  
GOOD...

...HYPNOTIZED...

...GAZE...



GET  
DOWN!

WHAT IS...?  
UNFFF!

THUD




HAHHH!

CHUNK

FWUPPA

HA HAA  
HAH  
HA!





SO,  
WE'VE GOT  
THE **FIEND'S**  
**HEAD** AND A  
WRIT OF BOUNTY  
FOR THE SERGEANT.  
APPARENTLY, HE'S  
CHASING LOOTERS  
FROM A BATTLE SITE  
WEST OF HERE.  
DREAD TO SEE  
WHAT THAT'S  
LIKE...

TELL ME,  
GERALT, WAS  
IT WORTH IT?  
ALL THAT—  
FOR FORTY  
FLORENG?

"WELL, THAT'S WHAT WITCHERS  
DO--KILL MONSTERS. *YOU* TAUGHT  
ME THAT. SOME MONSTERS WE  
KILL TO **EARN** GOLD, OTHERS  
BECAUSE THEY DESERVE TO **DIE**.

"AND THEN THERE ARE  
SOME WE **CAN'T** KILL...EVEN  
THOUGH WE MIGHT WANT TO."

'CAUSE SOMETIMES...  
SOMETIMES IT TAKES  
A **MONSTER** TO KILL  
A **MONSTER**.

The End







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KILLING MONSTERS



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